

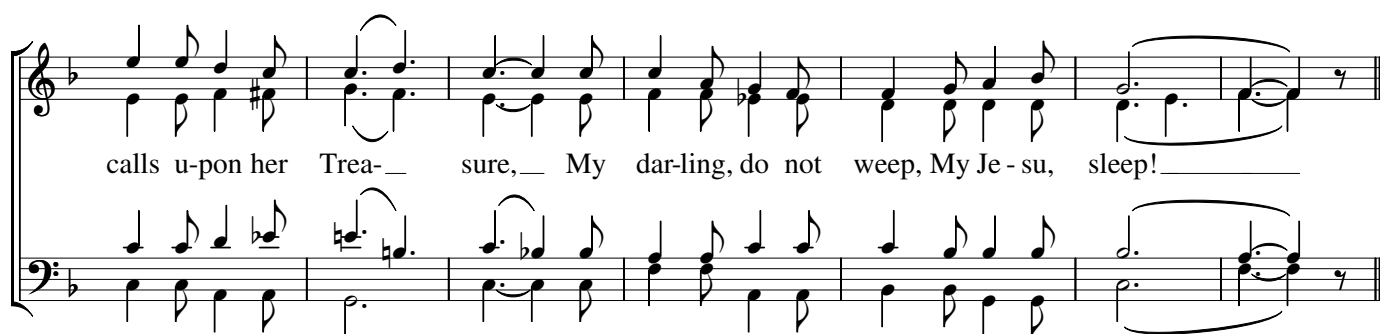
# A Cradle-song of the Blessed Virgin

Joseph Barnby  
(1838-96)

Tr. H. R. Bramley



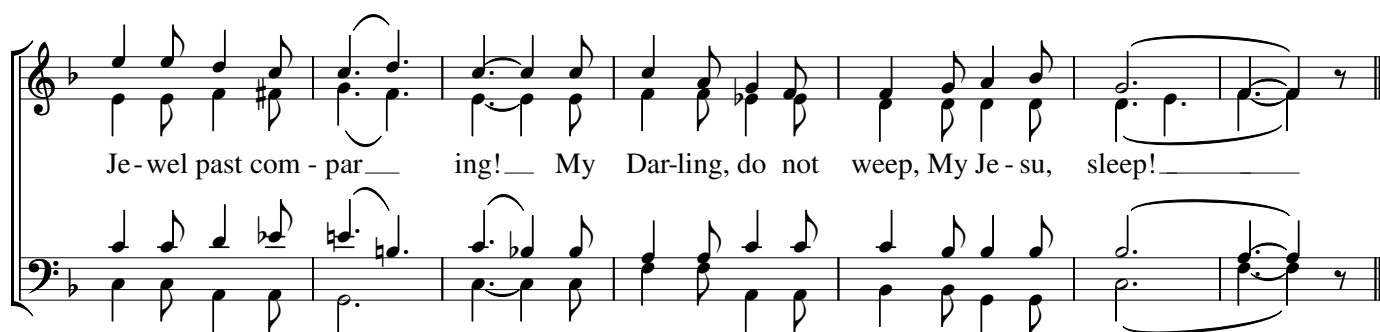
1. The Vir-gin stills the cry-ing Of Je-sus sleep-less ly - ing; And sing-ing for his plea - sure Thus



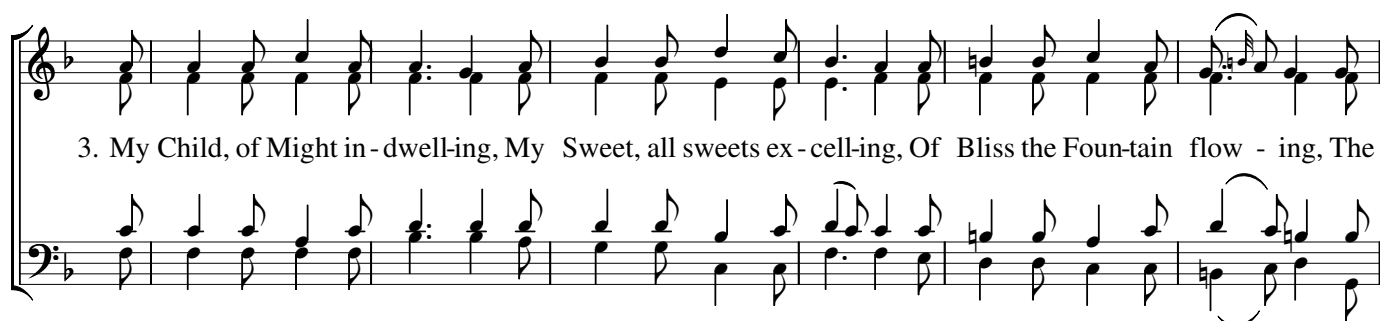
calls u-pon her Trea-\_\_ sure, \_\_ My dar-ling, do not weep, My Je - su, sleep! \_\_\_\_\_



2. O Lamb, my love in - vit-ing, O Star, my soul de - light - ing, O Flow'r of mine own bear - ing, O



Je-wel past com - par\_\_ ing! \_\_ My Dar-ling, do not weep, My Je - su, sleep! \_\_\_\_\_



3. My Child, of Might in-dwell-ing, My Sweet, all sweets ex-cell-ing, Of Bliss the Foun-tain flow - ing, The

Day-spring e - ver glow - ing. My Dar-ling, do not weep, My Je - su, sleep!

4. My Joy, my Ex-ult - a - tion, My spi-rit's Con-so - la - tion; My Son, my Spouse, my Bro - ther, O

list-en to thy Mo - ther. My Dar-ling, do not weep, My Je - su, sleep!

5. Say, wouldst thou heaven-ly sweet-ness, Or love of answer-ing meet-ness? Or is sweet music want - ing? Ho!

An-gels raise your chant - ing! My Dar-ling, do not weep, My Je - su, sleep!